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TOIKE NEWS

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TODAY'S
TOP
STORIES

Prime Minister to meet with members of Cabinet – Members of Cabinet uncovered masturbating in cabinet – Bayer Pharmaceuticals stock up by 20
pts – Government voids Bayer patent, introduces generics – 410 people die of remote-detonated Bayer drug products – Bayer CEO flees country
– Girlfriend finds new boyfriend to replace memories of old one – Professor caught up in his own rhetoric – Man is faceslapped in Sidney Smith
Lobby – Iran launches nuclear missile into North Korea. United States: "Meh." – Man is faceslapped in Sidney Smith East Cafeteria – United States
orders 4 million apple pies – Man is faceslapped in Sidney Smith Hallway – Zimbabwe launches man into volcano. "A new era of exploration."
– Woman is faceslapped in Sidney Smith West Cafeteria – Deranged face-slapping woman apprehended by U of T security personnel. 4 officers
injured – Crane collapses at construction site, faulty origami blamed – SAC cuts basketball funding, varsity jocks feel it in the balls

The Toike Oike

Volume XCVIII - Issue VII - March 2005

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SPECIAL THANKS

Erin Walker & Chris Doan for keepin' it cool.

COLOPHON

So, what did the Toike say when it walked into the bar? "Ouch". Bahh dum PISH! The Toike Oike is produced using a computer. The body copy is set in Georgia, and the headlines in Myriad.

WHAT HO?

The Toike Oike is a covert organization committed to the proliferation of humour at the University of Toronto. It is our mandate to insist that your education is NOT about your career so much as it is about shaping your outlook on life to come. So lighten up, sit back and have an iced tea (even if it's cold outside). Our ranks are filled with zealous revolutionaries from both Engineering and Arts & Science. We meet every month on the Saturday following distribution. Viva la revolution!

DISCLAIMER

The radical, ultra left-wing opinions expressed in this newspaper do not necessarily reflect those of the Engineering Society or the University of Toronto. In fact, they don't even necessarily reflect the opinions of the writers. If you happen to find any of the material within these pages offensive, do not try to sue us, as we have a crack team of crackhead lawyers ready to bring the pain. Sucka.



UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
students' administrative council

EDITORIAL

Animals...Fighting Face to FAAC (foundation against animal cruelty).

So one day (when I clearly had nothing better to do) I began to think about what it would be like if Pokemon were a real-life sport. That's right folks: Real-Life Pokemon. It could be just like the cartoons, where each player selects an animal from the wild, and tosses it into an arena where they all fight to the bloody death. Can you hear it now?

Johnny: "It is a splendid day to duel, is it not Arthur?"

Arthur: "Indeed, my noble opponent. APPALACHIAN TIGER... I choose you!"

Johnny: "NORTHERN GRIZZLY BEAR... I choose you!"

Tiger, Bear: "rowrrrrrrr"

I believe that this sport could provide two social benefits. First, it would be a good way to settle arguments between gentlemen, since there's no better way to demand satisfaction than to slap somebody with a leather glove and challenge their Pokemon skills. Second, it would provide amusement for the

masses, much like the way cock fighting does - the difference here being that cock fighting is illegal..... Okay - half of your face says "why didn't I think of that?" while the other half says "Dave, you need help". I hope that I can convince you that this isn't simply a cruel form of entertainment, because this exercise can be really educational! I mean, what better way to teach children about animals than to make it into a game? This is tactile learning at it's finest and the people at OISE should be taking notes. You see, after watching a few rounds of this game, children will already start to exercise their problem solving muscles. Take for example, the following scenario which happened last week:

Tobias: "AFRICAN ELEPHANT... I choose you!"

Constantine: "ARCTIC POLAR BEAR... I choose you!"

There's no doubt that these animals are huge and fearless. But they are also very docile, and as a result, they wouldn't



attack each other. So, in the interest of time, we decided to duct tape one of the bear's cubs to the elephant to get the fight started. You see, these are the kinds of problem solving skills that just aren't being taught in schools.

Anyways, I'd love to stay and chat, but I've got a man-sized poisonous mygalomorphae to find. (In case you didn't know, the poisonous mygalomorphae is one of the deadliest breed of spiders, and it could probably kick a rhinoceros' ass hands down. See? You learned something today) I gotta catch'm all!

David Kobayashi
Editor in Chief

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Toike,

We, the staff of the Iron Times here at Carleton University Engineering applaud your continuing efforts at spreading degenerate humour to the masses. Your recent left handed issue left many of us here in the office in stitches. Please continue the good work so we have something else to read during Thermodynamics.

PS-Mei Ling Chen is the angriest asian girl we've ever seen. Please allot some budget to get her some counselling.

Cheers,

Phil Kwok
VP Publications
CSES
MECH III

Toike,

You guys fuckin SUCK!

- Fredrick Ackerman

We at the Toike appreciate your opinion.

Over the years, I've come to realize that when you put out a newspaper, not everybody is going to like it. Have you ever had a group of people at your house and tried to order a pizza? It's difficult to order one with the right mixture of toppings so that everyone is happy. Some people like their pizza plain, others like lots of meat... and then there's always one off-the-wall guy who likes onions, anchovies and ground-up sardines. But nonetheless, even that guy deserves to eat.

This newspaper is *your* pizza. It is everyone's pizza. And if you are hungry,

but this pizza just doesn't seem to be filling you up, then you should get involved at the pizzeria, make each pizza better.

Humour is a funny thing. Have you ever watched a comedian and thought to yourself, "Wow, this comedian sucks!". Well, chances are they wouldn't be on stage unless somebody thought they were good, so think about that the next time you throw your rotten tomatoes.

But, I do owe you a pat on the back for having the guff to complain directly to us. I mean, complaining and whining to all your friends that the Toike sucks shit won't really solve anything. It's all based on the principle of feedback.

Toike Oike for the winz0r. and mad props for your latest issue, I almost shit my pants laughing. briuppp birupp- Kevin; York University.

TOP LOG(10000000000) REJECTED ATRIUM RENOVATION IDEAS

Well hoys and girls, the Sandford Fleming's atrium is being renovated! Unfortunately (or fortunately, depending on how you look at it) the faculty is taking this project very seriously which meant that most of the Toike's ideas for potential renovation designs were rejected.

For your benefit, we've decided to print our ten best ideas below:

10. A ball pit (with annoying kids and everything)
9. A spiral water slide from the second floor
8. A giant Simpsons-themed marble chessboard
7. A giant indoor jacuzzi
6. A giant indoor champagne jacuzzi
5. The world's largest lava lamp
4. A clothing-optional lounge and library
3. An enormous fountain of beer
2. An indoor howler monkey preserve above a piranha-infested swamp
1. A gateway to Hell (three-headed hound included)

Get Involved With The Toike Oike!

Get ready to blow your load.

Our next issue will be our end-of-the-year blow out honauza.

Busy with midterms? Poppycock!
Our next content meeting will be held on:

Tuesday, March 1, 2005 @ 6:30pm in the Sandford Fleming Atrium.

Questions?? email toike@skule.ca

NEWS BRIEFS

EXPRESSIVE HAND MOTIONS MISTAKEN FOR SIGN LANGUAGE

TORONTO (AP) — In a downtown café known for its highly passionate and creative patrons, Sarah Bilkey was telling a story to her friend Daniel last week when they were spotted through the window by Daniel's friend Aaron, who had never met Sarah. Naively assuming that Sarah's impassioned hand motioning was actually sign language, Aaron entered the café and immediately introduced himself to Sarah by talking too loudly and moving his mouth in bold articulations, just in case she read lips. Instead of revealing her true hearing identity however, Sarah played along. Explains Bilkey, "I had just seen that Seinfeld episode where Jerry and George say things about the deaf woman while she's sitting right across from them, so I thought, what the hell, maybe I'll hear something juicy that I wasn't supposed to." Rather unfortunately, Aaron feigned a cough into a napkin only to say "This chick has a fat ass," much to the disappointment of the chick in question.

BRAD AND JEN SPLIT SHOCKER

TORONTO (Toike) — Many never thought the day would come when Brad and Jen would split up. After a blissful five years, the prominent and widely-followed relationship came to a crashing halt on Friday, when long-time couple Brad Scrimshaw and Jen Chmielewski announced that they have officially called it quits.

Sources close to both parties insist that the break up was mutually agreed upon, but fellow lab partner and confidante Alison Kanavos implies that it was Brad who initiated the split. Douglas Gallagher, a former roommate of Brad's corroborated this notion, and suggested that the decision was due to a combination of her steady weight gain and lack of interest in swimming. The previous idea that Jen did not want children is being treated as a rumour for the time being.

ASHLEE SIMPSON CAUGHT LIP- SYNCHING, AGAIN

CALIFORNIA (NBC) — On the way to an American Idol audition, Ashlee was spotted on the Pacific Coast Highway singing in her car (of course a C class, duh) but motorists were stunned when they realized the music emanated from an unknown, pre-recorded location and that Ashlee was merely lip synching...again! She nevertheless won her audition by sleeping with Simon Cowell, only to get the boot on the next episode. Outraged hate-mail should be forwarded to Jessica Simpson's garage.

PLUCKY OLD WOMAN GETS LEAD IN NEW TEEN FILM

YORK (Reuters) — Producers were skeptical when the lead to the new teen drama 'Ice on the Cake' was given to 75-year-old actress Margaret Cornell, but after the product was made, it all made sense. Andrea Hamilton, head of production at the Canadian part of Paramount says "She has all the style and 'coolness' of a sixteen year old, but the acting experience of a seventy-five year old—the perfect combination."

Sara Downey, a local high school student only had good things to say after seeing the film in its first run in Toronto theatres. "I want her to be my best friend."

Cornell was unavailable for comment. She is currently working on her newest film "Geriatrics Girl" in Hong Kong.

Bush Delivers 'State of the Onion' Address

CITIZENS DUMBFOUNDED

WASHINGTON D.C. (Toike) — "The state of our onion is confident, strong, savoury, and slightly sweet!", Bush trumpeted to a full House on Capitol Hill, proudly holding up a domestic Texas-grown white onion as proof of his claim. "As we swiftly move forth in our march towards a free world, let us not forget the contributions of the many complex flavours and textures of the modern onion to the dishes of our nation."

Bush continued: "Now, as we see a little grey in the mirror, or a lot of grey, pause for laughter, and we watch our children moving into adulthood, we ask the question: what will be the state of their onions? Will they be as crisp and aromatic as the onions we enjoy today, or will some genetically-enhanced form of super-onion, with unmatched quality and taste, win over their hearts? The answer is uncertain, but let us resolve to grow a better onion for our children and grandchildren. Pause for applause!"

It was then that several Democrat representatives burst into tears. The cause of the tears was uncertain, but likely attributed either to hysterical laughter, or to the sulfuric compounds that were dissolving in their eyes, from on-



ions that were being passed out to the House during the speech.

One of Bush's aides attempted to whisper into the President's ear, but he waved the aide off, shaking his head, and hushly but firmly saying "Not now. I'm in the middle of a speech!"

Bush then went on to declare a War on Insects, to prevent the destruction of

10% of annual US onion crop production at the hands of pests. He also proposed the No Onion Left Behind Act, which guaranteed extensive subsidies for onion growers nationwide.

"Some of our onions remain locked away in the cellars of the nation, and those have some mould on them. But most are young and fresh, and we plan to send those abroad to demonstrate the

vegetables of our labour, and spread the message of freedom that our democracy stands for."

Following this, the sound system on Capitol Hill mysteriously failed, all television feeds mysteriously cut out, and Bush mysteriously got hit by some kind of sleeping dart and passed out. Secret Service agents whisked him away, looking apologetically at the crowd. Senator John Kerry was seen chuckling to himself in the back of the room before Bush was carried off the podium. Kerry candidly claimed responsibility for the error: "I guess April 1st came early this year. You know, I learned a few tricks in 'Nam that I can't talk about, so let's just say that Bush shouldn't leave his speeches on a table outside the White House washroom." Kerry was later quoted as supporting Bush's No Onion Left Behind Act, but later retracted his support. His secretary issued a statement, explaining "(Kerry) was for it before he was against it, but is now not for the bill, although he firmly supports the initiative, which he will not vote for."

A full investigation may or may not follow.

- Paul Dabrowski

POLITE ASSASSIN PISSES OFF VICTIMS ONLY

SCARBOROUGH (City) — Recently, police have been left baffled after a string of murders in the West Hill area. "Scarborough is usually known for its violent neighbourhoods and random drive-bys, but we've never seen anything like this before... a polite killer?!" voiced Officer Dick Rabber. "We are looking for a character who calls himself 'The Classy Assassin' or 'The Classassin'. From what we have recovered so far, we believe he is a self-employed hitman."

Rabber was referring to the strange evidence that has turned up at each crime scene, including a note of apology to a building superintendent where one of the murders took place. It read:

"I apologize for the blood stains on the carpet. I tried to remove it with bleach, but it was too concentrated. I don't want to inconvenience you, so I

will send a cheque sometime this week. Keep it classy, the Classassin."

A resident of the building said she was approached by a man concealed in black, who apologized for any unnecessary noise, but that he had tried to keep it down with the use of a silencer. Officer Rabber went on to explain that this behaviour, although thoughtful, would not be tolerated. The police intend to get to the bottom of this, as soon as possible.

The only lead thus far is that the attacks occur during daylight when everyone is at work. Rabber has interpreted this as a polite gesture on behalf of the killer to neighbouring people who appreciate not having to wake up to explosions or gunshots in the middle of the night.

-Anthony Apostoli

University of Toronto Announces the End of Late Penalties

TORONTO (U of T Press) — In the latest case of aggressive pinst-secondary school recruitment, the University of Toronto announced Friday they will do away with all late penalties on essays, labs, reports, and assignments. UofT Interim President Frank Iacobucci, standing in front of a large platform at Front Campus, announced to a throng of excited students that by the beginning of fall 2005, late penalties will be a thing of the past. "We at the University of Toronto feel that the average student deserves more," declared the charismaticly temporary President. "If you want to hand in that essay a couple days late, go right ahead. In fact, take as long as you want!" pledged Iacobucci, as a cheer went up in King's College Circle.

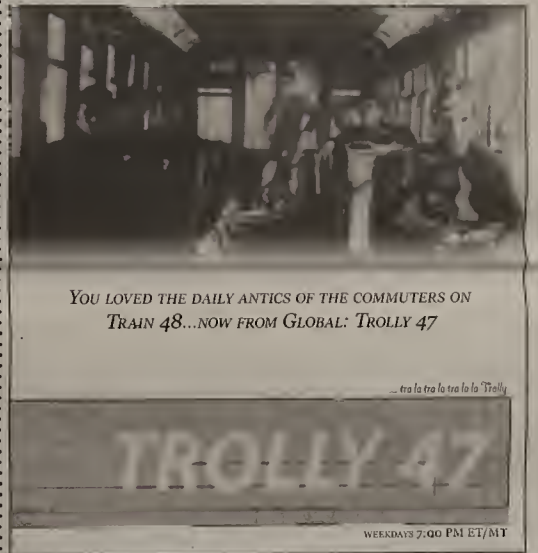
The announcement comes just weeks after York University introduced their "Rewards" promotion, promising discounts on all library fines, parking infractions, and tuition interest rates. With applications to York increasing by over ten percent for the summer term, Iacobucci hopes to capitalize on the rising trend of enticing prospective students to enroll.

Pundits say the elimination of the standard two-percent per day deductions often subjected to late work will attract high school graduates and hazy returning frosh students alike. The only negative reaction appears to have come from the faculty, specifically the professors and teaching assistants. Iacobucci promised to address the concern that late assignments would present difficulty in formulating final grades for students.

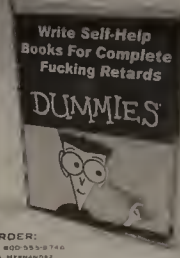
In an interview with the Toike, Iacobucci attempted to outline the details surrounding his plans to abolish the late paper punishment. "Although we have yet to iron out the details in full, we can guarantee that you'll be able to take your sweet ass time come September," said a vague and evasive Iacobucci. "Now slacking is better than ever!" concluded the President, before quickly retreating to his office.

Sources within the University indicate that all papers handed in beyond a one month grace period will be subject to a remarking fee. Iacobucci was unable to be reached for comment.

-Darcy Cooney



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Walk into any bookstore these days, and you will be confronted with gigantic piles of books that help people do any number of tasks that they are too mentally deficient to perform on their own. "Toasting Bread for Dummies", "Watering Plants for Idiots", and "Operating a B-2 Stealth Bomber for Morons" are but a few of the titles that routinely grace the top-seller lists, beating out such illustrious competition as Tom Clancy's "Net Force 43: Aren't These Guys Dead Yet?" and Dan Brown's "The Michelangelo Plot - You Guys Sure Are Snickers For Conspiracy Theory Bullshit I Stole From The National Enquirer". This does, of course, make the authors of these books fabulously wealthy.

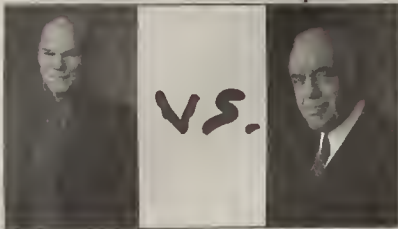
Now, as a stupid person, you might be wondering: "It's nice and all that these books are available to help me do things any normal person intuitively understands, like HTML scripting, but how can I get into this craze myself? After all, who can understand the weak mind of a stupid person better than another stupid person?" Well worry no more, my feeble friend! Here comes the latest bestseller to be: "How To Write Self-Help Books For Complete Fucking Retards". Here's a sample of the hot tips you can expect to find inside:

- The perfect ways to insult your reader so they'll be ashamed into buying your book (dickhead is the new dumbass!)
- The optimal number of times to repeat an obvious point so your readers will get it (three might be enough for MENSA members, but your readers will demand more!)
- How to work in lame jokes that will be easily understood by your readership (you can't lose with talking dogs!)

This, and much more, can be yours if you pick up the book that will change your life forever. To order, call 1-800-555-8746 and ask for General Hernandez, or mail \$50 in cash or precious metal to Guy Behne Vending Machine, Atrium, Sanford Flensing Building, University of Toronto, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

TOIKE OIKE PRESENTS:

CROSSFIRE



Left Guy: Hot Dogs vs. Hamburgers! Which is better? We're going to battle this out once and for all, then send them hamburger boys packing, and running for the hills.

Right Guy: Fuck you, you hot dog-loving communist bastard! People who say that hot dogs are any good at all have obvious mental issues that they should deal with first, because as any reasonable person would see, hamburgers are clearly better. Hamburgers are what made this great nation so great. Our forefathers built this country on hamburgers. They worked hard to make their fortunes. And now thanks to them, we have places like Burger King and McDonald's...

Left Guy: ...Oh yea, really healthy food there...

Right Guy: ...which are the backbone of our economy. Hamburgers, in essence, are a vital part of our economy. What have hot dogs ever done? Huh? Tell me that! When was the last time that Italian guy with his hot dog cart on Broadway paid his taxes?

---Audience applause---

Left Guy: ...fix your tie...

Right Guy: Hamburgers are what let you sit there, wearing that shirt, and enjoy your right to spread defamatory slander against hamburgers.

---Audience applause---

Left Guy: Oh please. That is a load of rat crap. If you want to believe this kind of rat crap, then... you know, don't read history books or something. Hot dogs have been around much longer than hamburgers. I remember how in the old days when the only thing you could get anywhere was a hot dog: a good old-fashioned American hot dog. My pappy used to buy me one all the time. Hot dogs are the foundation of this country. Not hamburgers - hamburgers are just an invention of big-business profiteers who only seek to exploit the average American family. That's what they do all day, sitting in their corporate offices...

---Audience applause---

...and they do this by poisoning our food market with their cheaply-manufactured hamburgers in their sweatshops... do you know how much waste there is in producing a hamburger? Can you even begin to understand the environmental ramifications? Hamburgers are eating away our planet.

---Audience applause---

Right Guy: There is absolutely no evidence to support that the hamburger manufacturers are producing more waste than hot dog manufacturers... or any waste at all for that matter...

Left Guy: ...Oh please, check the environmental publications...

Right Guy: ...You mean the hippy Greenpeace crap? Oh come on...

Left Guy: ...So you're just another one of them hippy bashers then huh? Why don't we just throw them all in jail then, huh? Why stop there? Why not just start killing innocent people,

you fascist bastard. Is that what you're getting at?

Right Guy: Look, show some respect. It's my turn to speak...

Left Guy: ...Like you have anything important to say...

Right Guy: I do, I do have something important to say. Something so important, a leftist son of a bitch like you might not understand. It's basic economics, people. Supply and Demand. Aggregate Output. That's what it's all about. GNP.

Left Guy: Ok, I agree with you there... but what about young women, being brainwashed by the media to look a certain way? This is a serious problem in America right now. Young girls are throwing up their breakfast every morning just to lose weight. How are hamburgers helping with that?

Right Guy: Well, again, it all comes down to basic economics. GNP. Did you even take economics, by the way?

Left Guy: And the troops? The United States has over 150 000 troops stationed in Iraq right now. Are these hamburgers going to solve the problem in Iraq?

---Audience applause---

Right Guy: I don't think it's about Iraq alone. There are bigger problems than Iraq right now. Look at North Korea. Those guys have been stashing WMD's for years, and if it was up to me, I'd put those guys next on my list.

---Audience applause---

Left Guy: Like you said: WMD's and not BLT's... so clearly hamburgers aren't the issue in North Korea.

Right Guy: Go on... I'm just trying to follow your logic here.

Left Guy: I'm sure you're trying very hard. BLT's are made using American hamburgers. And it's us who are supplying the terrorists with these hamburgers. Hot dogs have absolutely no lethality to them whatsoever, whereas hamburgers can be combined to make deadly BLT's by terrorist organizations - like al Qaeda - that are lethal. How would you like one of your kids killed by a terrorist? And your wife's throat slit wide open?

Right Guy: You leave my family out of this.

Left Guy: Oh, so you don't think that this issue is about the children? Or are your children so special that they're better than my children and the children in the audience and the ones watching at home?

---Audience applause---

Right Guy: Paul, you've been to my house. Why are you bringing this up now? What do you have against Mary-Jane and Rastafarian?

Left Guy: I'm still a virgin.

Right Guy: I thought we were talking about hamburgers and hot dogs.

Left Guy: Well it's more complicated than just hot dogs and hamburgers... you have to get the buns to wait while you try to top them off. And it's hard to get any buns to stick around when your wiener can't stay up by itself.

Right Guy: Alright... well... that's why you get hamburgers instead of hot dogs.

---Audience laugh---

Left Guy: It's NOT funny!

Right Guy: That's great. Well, this has been Crossfire, I'm the guy on the right and...

Left Guy: Shut up.

Right Guy: ...and he's the guy on the left.

--- AND NOW FOR A COMMERCIAL BREAK ---

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THE UC

Welcome to the UC, where nothing is what it seems. University College, a hot steamy paradise is a home to the tall and blonde. But it is also home to many dark, not-so-blond secrets.

The series starts when Roger Atkins arrives. Being banned from Victoria for an incident involving firecrackers and farm animals, Atkins had nowhere left to turn but to the UC. His arrival is the catalyst for new relationships formed, old alliances broken and many other things that happen to people with a lot of time. In a land where it never rains (cause it's indoors), Atkins must learn how to adapt to the world he was thrust into.

Episode 1 :

Roger catches the eye of his next door neighbour Maria, who has just received word that her father has declared bankruptcy and has stopped paying her membership fees for the Toronto Yacht Club. Roger however wants to get to know Alyssa a little bit better, but little does he know that she is actually his half sister from the illicit affair his father had in Cuba 20 years ago. Alyssa likes Roger too, but she can't get over the fact that his hair is bleached blonde: she usually only goes for the real thing. Is Roger smooth enough to make up for that?

Judge THIS!

With the incredible popularity of reality television judges such as Simon Cowell and Donald Trump, Fox has announced a new show where the judges are the ones being judged. Guaranteed to be the most recursive reality television show to date, "Judge This!" will feature several elements of previous reality TV series.

Each week, a different panel of three judges (group A) will view a series of musically-challenged individuals singing their hearts out. After each performance, the judges will belittle them with scathing remarks like "You should fire your singing coach" and "Your voice reminds me of my dog coughing up nails."

After the talentless competitors are left crying on the floor, a panel of 16 judges

(group B) will critique the techniques and decisions of the original A panel. The B judges will also be filmed in their hotel rooms, because all their bickering and romancing makes good entertainment as well.

At the end of each episode, one of the B judges will be fired by Donald Trump, the ultimate judge.

When only three B judges remain, they will judge a series of musical auditions like A judges and will be judged themselves by the panel of A judges they originally judged in previous episodes. The winning B judge will become a trivial celebrity known only for being overly critical and mean and despised by the entire continent.

7:00 - 8:00 Eastern Standard Time

TV GUIDE

THE NETWORK



9:00 → 10:30 AM	Good Morning, Mr. Trump	Good Morning, Mr. Trump	Good Morning, Mr. Trump	Good Morning, Mr. Trump	Good Morning, Mr. Trump	5:30 → 6:00 PM	The Trumps	Figure Skating Upskirts IV	the Seattle Trumpsters vs. the New York Trump Towers	The Trumps	The Trumps
10:30 → 11:00	Whose Trump is it Anyway?	Whose Trump is it Anyway?	Shopping	Shopping	The Trump Is Right	6:00 → 7:00	Toike Evening News			Toike Evening News	Toike Evening News
11:00 → 12:00 AM	Trump Cares (talk-show about troubled teens)	Trump Cares (talk-show about troubled teens)	Trump Cares (talk-show about troubled teens)	Trump Cares (talk-show about troubled teens)	Trump Cares (talk-show about troubled teens)	7:00 → 8:00	Trump Factor	Trump Factor		Trump Factor	Trump Factor
12:00 → 1:00 PM	Toike News	Toike News	Toike News	Toike News	Toike News	8:00 → 9:00	Hypno-Frog	Hypno-Frog	Hypno-Frog	Hypno-Frog	The Trump-pretence
1:00 → 4:00	Charity Quota Programming	Buy My Stock, Mother-fucker!	Buy My Stock, Mother-fucker!	Buy My Stock, Mother-fucker!	Movie: Ham Hunter	9:00 → 11:00	Movie: They Don't Call It "Bangkok" Because of the Roosters	World Poker Championship. Won by Donald Trump	Movie: Birdcage	Movie: Priscilla, Queen of the Desert	Documentary: Trump: What I Accomplished This Week While You Sat On Your Fat Ass Watching TV, Motherfucker.
4:00 → 5:00		Figure Skating Upskirts IV - Hosted by Donald Trump	I Can Get Better Chicks than You Can	People I Don't Like	The 13th Wheel... of My Humvee Limo, Bilch.			Toike Evening News			
5:00 → 5:30 PM	Trump My Ride		Baseball:	Trump My Ride	Trump My Ride	11:00 → 1:00	Late Night with Donny Trump	Late Night with Donny Trump	Toike Evening News	Late Night with Donny Trump	Late Night with Donny Trump
						1:00 → 9:00 AM	Porn	Porn	Late Night with Donny Trump	Porn	Porn

TODAY'S TOP STORY:

"KIDS: SCARY OR NOT?" - MEI LING CHEN REPORTS

You see them everyday. They are your cousins, your brothers, your sisters, your nieces, and your nephews. You play with them, take care of them, maybe even love them. You make me sick. But what you don't know about these living mistakes can ruin your life. If you think I'm crazy or "angry", read this and you will think otherwise.

They are small: That means they can hide anywhere!! You could be walking around somewhere and some creepy-ass kid could jump out of a dumpster screaming at you with a Fisher Price wrench. And you know what you'd do? You'd urinate in your pants!

They are cute: You think they don't know they're cute? That's why they make funny noises and use bad grammar! They know you will do what they ask because they're soooooo cute!

And the next thing you know, you're bald and you have no socks.

They are irrational: Kids act on impulse. They don't think before doing anything because that takes years of training and experience you can only get at Camp Meadow, for two easy payments of \$369.95! And at this point in their life they're only looking out for themselves. So think about that the next time you give your child a gun.

Their heads are really, really big in proportion to their body: What's up with that?

Children of the Corn: Now I never saw this movie, but from the title I gather it's about children. Children of the Corn. They probably graze the cornfields and kill people with a sickle. That or they're born out of corn. Either

way, it's freaky and I'm scared.

They are the ultimate commitment and responsibility: Diapers, bigger diapers and then college... A kid is for life. They're not like shoes you can just return three months later with a missing tongue and a broken heel; you actually have to take care of these things!

And you may think it's all worth it in the end, but that's a lie. They grow up and leave you and all you have left is an empty picture frame and shattered memories.

So the next time you're walking by the playground and you see a group of kids innocently playing, pee in their sandbox. Then run. That'll show them. Damn kids.

PUBLIC INTEREST:

"THE PERFECT SNEEZE"

In this mechanized, commercialized world, the greatest pleasures are still the simplest: relieving yourself after holding it in for three hours, picking the booger that has been bothering you all through dinner, and, of course, scratching the hell out of a scar that was just beginning to heal. But I've found that nothing quite compares to the sheer thrill of the sneeze. Thus, for the edification of my readers, I set out to plot the course of that greatest physical pleasure known to man: the perfect sneeze.



Firstly, a perfect sneeze is never unexpected. A perfect sneeze should not result in regret, and sneezing while landing a passenger jet or performing neurosurgery can result in heaped tablespoons full of regret. Thus plenty of warning is essential. The best way to do this is with a

slight initial tickle in the nostril. This sensation ebbs and rises two or three times before becoming sustained again. This inevitably leads to the pre-sneeze - the diaphragm expands in anticipation, the mouth opens, the back arches, air rushes in...and nothing. Some consider this a crushing disappointment, but in fact, it is the necessary progenitor of the perfect sneeze - for now the mind is in a delicious state of quivering anticipation, and truly ready to receive the amazing gift heading it's way.

And so now comes the real deal. Once more: diaphragm, expanded; mouth, opened; back, arched; air, in the lungs, raring to go. The abdominal muscles prepare themselves, the heart gives up for a moment, the diaphragm begins its powerful upward stroke, the abdominal muscles strain inwards, the back jerks forward as the arms jerk backwards, the neck undergoes the classic whip-lash action, eyelids slam shut as the eyeballs strain against them, air comes rushing out of the lungs, through the mouth and the nose, carrying bacteria, viruses, and errant food particles out into the open, as endorphins flood the brain and all the muscles in the body relax. The massive sound still reverberates as you are enveloped in a glow of ecstasy. People around you might expect an apology, or offer an empty platitude, but you care not for them, for you are in your own private heaven. Yes, my friend, you've just had the perfect sneeze.

- Praveer Sharma

Miracle Unicorn Dies

AARON PEEVER REPORTS

"Scaggs" the world-famous unicorn died suddenly yesterday at the Metro Toronto Zoo. An autopsy has not officially released the cause of death yet, but it is widely speculated that Scaggs died of a large, cone-shaped brain tumour.

The zoologist who examined the dead unicorn had some even more disturbing news. It seems that Scaggs wasn't a unicorn at all, just a horse with an extremely large and painful brain tumour that protruded from his skull. He told reporters, "I should have known it wasn't a unicorn. I mean, you look at all the paintings of unicorns in those

fantasy novels, and they are hung like 8 year old boys. Scaggs, well... Scaggs always had all five legs on the ground, if you know what I mean," winking and nudging accordingly.

When reached for comment, the Head Zookeeper said "we all feel like shit here, for letting this horse suffer for so long." Scaggs' death prompted a knee-jerk reaction from zoo officials who are now euthanizing all of the Zoo's rhinoceroses and other horned animals to "keep their suffering to a minimum." The metro zoo will be closed for 3 weeks while it stocks up on healthy animals.

The Killer Escalator

ANTHONY APOSTOLI REPORTS

On Saturday, February 19, the Eaton Centre food court was temporarily sealed off in the morning after the authorities began an extensive investigation into the mysterious death of night security guard, Olaf Sorensen. Upon examination of security footage, it appears that at approximately 1:31 AM, Sorensen tripped on an escalator step and fell to his impending doom. Interestingly enough, his downward fall rate was equal to the speed of the escalator's upward travel and as a result, Sorensen remained falling on the escalator up until he was discovered later that morning when the mall opened. Con-

stable Kumar Smith commented: "This is truly a sad incident, and we were not able to rescue Olaf in time. We figure he had died about 15 minutes after he made his descent. At that time, we estimate he had fallen approximately nine flights."

The coroner had determined that by the time he was discovered, Sorensen had dropped down a total of 30,000 steps. The wake will be held tomorrow at noon at Sackstein & Son's funeral home, the only home in the GTA without an escalator.

Fanny Packs, Lane

BETTY MAYFLOWER REPORTS

Despite their claims to convenience and practicality, "fanny packs" or "butt packs" as they have been dubbed in certain social circles, are officially not cool according to recent research conducted by a panel chaired by a group of fashionistas facing off against a group of individuals who simply carry too much shit around. The latter set fought for the FP to be considered as a worthy accessory in a world which relies so heavily on carrying everything from

the more technologically advanced palm pilots and cell phones to the more rudimentary hand creams and opera tickets. Even so, it was the fashionistas with their well-prepared argument against neon colours being strapped to one's waist, something which will surely accentuate trouble areas, that won out in the end, forever banning fanny packs. Middle aged women at all four Disney theme parks are said to be very disappointed.

... and now a word from our sponsors

HELP WANTED

MALE MINION of an effeminate nature needed to salt my crackers. Must have exp. in getting slapped. Aaron von Haggenwarz, 555-2497.

SINGLE WHITE FEMALE needed to do my work and make half as much money as me. 555-0994.

MAN WITH GUN needed to act as Mexican deterrent. I am a white Republican. Jeb, 555-3578.

DARK TEMPLARS needed to destroy the Hivemind! En Taroh Adun Executor! 555-1337.

MUSE needed to inspire my every emotion and submit to my sodomistic rule. Sam, 555-6715.

SECRETARY needed. Must be resistant to rug-burn. Deano, 555-6415.

MAN running with scissors needed to patrol school hallways. This isn't a laughing matter kids. Principal Keller, 555-9874.

TUNA CASSEROLE needed to poison my in-laws. Nacho, 555-9137.

TRITIUM needed to fuel my fusion reactor! The power of the Sun in the palm of my hands! Doc Ock, 555-7758.

MERCH WANTED

SCISSORS and scotch tape needed to make a university newspaper. Frederick A. Gargoyle, 555-3049.

BOOBIES needed. Please, I just want to touch them. Stefan, 555-0439.

PARIS HILTON video needed for wanking on my parents' bed while they're at church. Arek, 555-2557.

LOST ARK needed to make my army invincible! En Liebe Deutschland! Herr Schmitz, 555-6495.

MERCH FOR SALE

GLORYHOLE. Nothing has more sex appeal than a piece of plywood with a hole in it. Dean, 555-1945.

BLACK DEATH. Spreads like a butterfly, stings like a biznatch! Jord, 555-4645.

DIGITAL MULTIMETER. More functional than your girlfriend, no nagging guaranteed. Cooper, 555-4986.

HOLY CONDOMS. Holes invisible to the naked eye! Your wife says she doesn't want a fifth child... surprise! Rich Mills, 555-7624.

OL DIRTY BASTARD Chastity 8elts. Wu-Tang Clan ain't nothing to fuck with. Shan Rakesh, 555-4455.

LUCKY CHARMS. Comes with marshmallows, rainbows, and children. Get your video camera ready! Lucky, 555-0494.

USED ROSI DOLLS. Covered in Pete's sticky stains of approval. Todd, 555-2365.

PERSONAL LUBRICANT. Compatible with all pornographic material and most left hands. Rob, 555-6487.

Battery operated battery installer. Call Joe: 555-7352.

Battery operated battery installer to install batteries in a battery operated battery installer. Call Mike: 555-7352.

Dime-store hooker for only 9 cents. Get on this deal before it's too late. Call Mack-Daddy Richards 555-5033.

Fan for you to shit in. Make messes of ginormous proportions! Call Bob Marr.

YOU JUST FUCKIN' PROVED THAT ADVERTISING WORKS!

Guy Regrets Telling Joke

ANNIE UNNOLD REPORTS

When notoriously-bad joke teller and all around cheese ball Jim McGillicuddy received a haircut last weekend, he was pumped to respond to the age-old question "Did you get a haircut?" with the snappy and overtly sarcastic quip, "No, my head just fell under a lawn mower!" Having failed several recent joke attempts, Jim was sure his luck would improve this time around. How-

ever, during the very first test run of his newest zinger on Monday morning, he happened to encounter a co-worker whose head had actually fallen under a lawn mower, resulting in a partially sliced right ear and the inability to hear anything to the left of his head. Onlookers reportedly felt awkward and muttered "Yikes," under their breath before disbanding from the water cooler.

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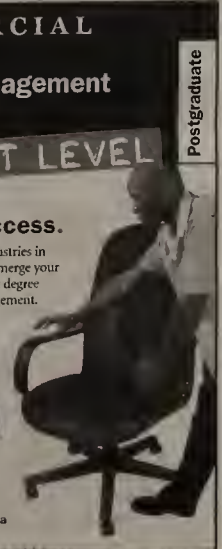
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SO, TO HELP DISTRACT YOU FROM MIDTERM SEASON, THE TOIKE CHANNEL 4 ACTION NEWS TEAM IS COMING TO YOUR RESCUE WITH SOME BRAND NEW CHANNEL OPTIONS EXPECTED IN THE COMING MONTHS.

THE 9 3/4 CHANNEL



'Round the clock Harry Potter coverage. If you don't see anything, just run head-first into your TV.

NBC: NATIONAL BOOB CHANNEL



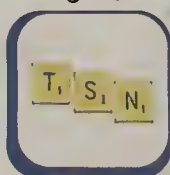
Check out "reality tv" at it's finest. Hidden security cameras all over the world broadcast things that you were never meant to see.

THE EPILEPSY STATION



Watch Sailor Moon, and freak out to strobe lights, all day, every day!

THE SCRABBLE NETWORK



Got a word with a Q, X and Z in it? Triple word score that bitch into tomorrow.

THE ABSTINENCE CHANNEL



Considering having sex for the first time? Check out this station filled with gross genitalia, scary STDs and couples having really awkward sex. Still horny?

SMOKAZ



Smoking is cool. Don't believe us? Watch this channel and you'll soon realize that all the cool kids are doing it. You want to be cool, don't you? Thought so.

THE EX-CON COOKING NETWORK



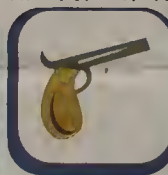
This is a cooking network with a twist! When talented chefs needs some salt, they fucking steal it from the closest breathing asshole! A guaranteed laugh!

THE JACKASS CHANNEL



Watch stupid people doing stupid things all day every day. Special guests include Trey Parker, the actual cast of Jackass, and George W. Bush.

THE PURE ACTION CHANNEL



No plot. No story line. Plots and stories are for girly men. GET DOWN!

THE TOIKE NEWS NETWORK



You're watching it right now! Like what you see? This is the channel for you.

SAFETY FIRST!



This station has nothing but lab safety tutorials and laboratory bloopers. Ever drink what you thought was water from a beaker only to find out it was acid? Hilarity.

STAPLES



A channel for stationary enthusiasts. Watch shows such as "Stapler Repair", "Pimp My Stapler", "The Antique Staple Show", etc.

THE PONG NETWORK



Watch intense nail biting matches of computer table tennis. Invite the boys over for beer, wings and pong.

THE LOW SELF-ESTEEM NETWORK



Want it? Well, this channel plays images of people or things better looking than you.

SPITE TV



Have you ever sworn vengeance? Well, now you can write a letter to Spite TV, that they may take out your revenge for you, and you can watch it all live.

ANTI-PORN



Do you masturbate? No? Ok, if you're not gonna admit it, then this is the station for you. It's not porn, that you can't masturbate to. Really. Wink.

PORNOT



This station features couples awkwardly sitting on opposite ends of a couch, ignoring the obvious sexual tension that exists between them.

THE TRANQUILITY NETWORK



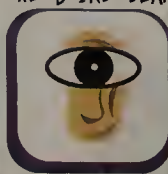
This station features a silent blank screen that is ideal for meditation and relaxation. Just turn on and zone out.

THE WAH NETWORK



Watch people complain about things 24/7. Just when you think that your life is bad, get a load of what these guys have to gripe about.

THE BLIND DEAF MUTE NETWORK

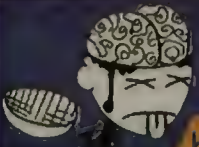


Features shows on a wide variety of topics such as colour coordination, singing, home decoration, audio engineering and bird watching.

THE PLAYTOIKE CHANNEL



Hot! Hot! Hot! We take our newspapers and rip off their covers! How would you like to see page 3, all hot and sweaty?



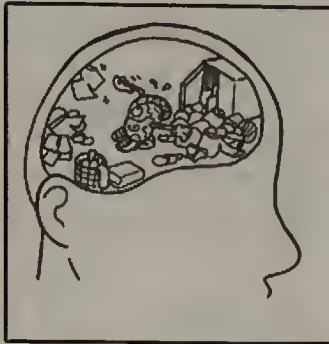
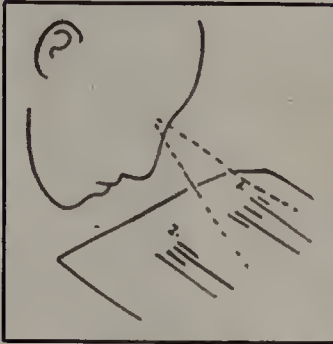
howshitworks

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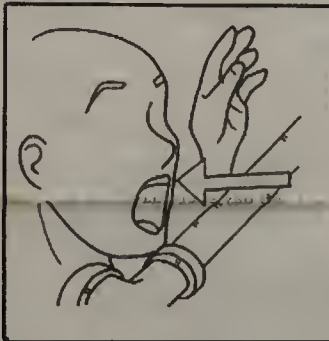
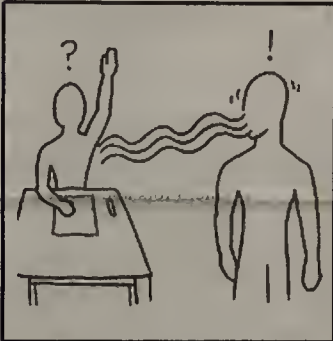
Computer Stuff Auto Stuff Electronics Stuff Science Stuff Home Stuff Stuffs Health Stuff Money Stuff Travel Stuff

A QUICK LOOK AT - HOW EXAMS WORK

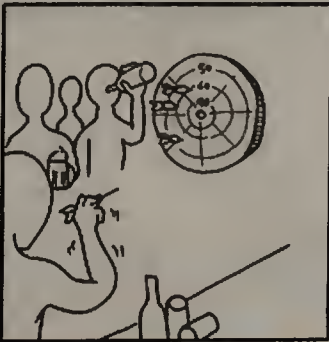
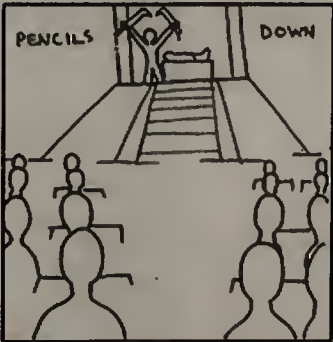
1. STUDENTS BEGIN BY FIRING INFRARED BEAMS TO SCAN WRITTEN TEXT.
2. THE STUDENT'S BRAIN SEARCHES THROUGH MEMORY.



3. CLARIFICATIONS ARE SOUGHT FROM THE TAs VIA PHEROMONE SIGNALS.
4. THE STUDENT'S FRONT TEETH GET BASHED IN WITH A LEAD PIPE FOR SPEAKING UP.



5. EXAMS TRADITIONALLY END WITH THE CONSUMPTION OF ANAL LUBE.
6. EXAMS ARE PAINSTAKINGLY MARKED BY TAs AND PROFESSORS, ASSURING FAIRNESS TO ALL.



DID YOU KNOW?

EVERY SIX MINUTES AN ELDERLY WOMAN TRIPS OVER A SPIDER MONKEY AND FACE-PLANTS RIGHT INTO A POOL OF FRENZIED PIRANHAS. OVER A BILLION ACRES OF RAINFOREST ARE WASTED EVERYDAY ON ASS-SCRATCHING BABODNS, SNOT-DRIPPING AARDVARKS, AND OTHER USELESS NON-HUMANS. WE'RE WORKING HARD TO CLEAR THE WAY FOR REINFORCED CONCRETE BUT EVERYDAY THE TREES KEEP GROWING. FIND OUT HOW YOU CAN HELP AT THE GLOBAL RAINFOREST FOUNDATION'S WEBSITE WWW.RAINFORESTFOUNDATION.COM.

COMING SOON - WHEN NATURE CALLS IN NATURE!

EVER WONDER WHY MONKEY SHIT IS SO AERODYNAMIC? HOW PANDAS STAY SO REGULAR? THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN PEBBLES OF RAT SHIT AND SUN-DRIED RAISINS? THEN BE SURE TO DROP IN ON THE TOIKE'S EXCITING INVESTIGATION OF BDWL MOVEMENTS IN THE ANIMAL KINGDOM. YOU'LL BE RELIEVED YOU DID!

QUESTIONS FROM OUR READERS

HOW DO OUR EYES WORK?

(SAMANTHA ELI, 9, OTTAWA)

Human eyes are a truly remarkable result of evolution! If you rub your eyeballs really hard, you'll see colours from another dimension. And if you rub salt into the eyeballs of say, a small child, you'll create laughter and merriment for everyone present.

WHAT IS A PRIME NUMBER?

(CRAIG BROWN, 10, THUNDER BAY)

Prime Number is more commonly referred to as Optimus Prime. Originally created by the Quintessons, he rose in rank during the Cybertronian wars to become the leader of the Autobots. He holds the Autobot Matrix of Leadership within his chest. Unfortunately, the power of the Matrix was released to save the Universe - so it is currently storing wisdom anew.

HOW DO HOTDOGS WORK?

(ROGER LEE, 7, VANCOUVER)

Hotdogs (more commonly known as frankfurters) were invented in 1868 by English physicist Francis Furter who is often incorrectly credited with the discovery of Hotdog-on-a-Stick. In fact, the stick was not introduced into the hotdog until fifty years after Furter's death. Hotdogs are typically made from a mixture of wheat, spices, egg solids, and the ground meat of precocious kids named Roger Lee who are fat and ask too many questions.

HOW DOES THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO ADMINISTRATIVE SYSTEM WORK?

(FAIZAL ABHUC, 22, TORONTO)

Good question! Scientists remain baffled by this one. But refer to frame 6 of "How Exams Work" for a representation of one of the most widely-accepted theories. It is based on the Theory of Random Processes, and all data indicates that the U of T Administrative System displays all the characteristics of a random process (with extremely high variance).

SCIENCE EXPERIMENTS TO TRY AT HOME!

This month we have an experiment that can be enjoyed by everyone from age 5 to 50! And the coolest part is that you can do this experiment anywhere, anytime, and as often as you want. We guarantee you'll have fun with this one.

MATERIALS:


None. Just you and a friend to help out.

EXPERIMENT:

Find an open area that's not too cluttered. Get your friend to make a fist but leave his middle finger extended. Now drop your trousers, sit on his finger and start rotating. What effects do you observe as you rotate? Try staying stationary while your friend rotates his band instead. How are the results different this time?

EXTEND YOUR LEARNING:

You may notice that there was a bit of friction during the experiment. Go to your local library and do some research about Lube. How many different kinds of Lube are there? Which one would you choose for this experiment?




A Musical Comedy Adventure of Epic Proportions!

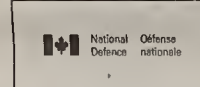
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Canada

WMDs Found!

Bush celebrates with abortive prank call to ACLU

On February 25th, deep in the Iraqi desert, members of the 4th Armoured Fusiliers (formed during the Civil War to round up runaway slaves) were taking a break from rooting out terrorist insurgents - who've paradoxically inhabited the region for centuries - for some much needed sunbathing and male bonding. Little did they know their bivouac site sat directly upon a fearsome cache of WMD's (Weapons of Mass Destruction). Lance Corporal G. Armstrong recounted his miraculous find to this Toke Oike correspondent, embedded for some time now in the bar at the Four Seasons Baghdad: "I was sitting ther' in the sand, on my fourth Mai Thai - which is actually just brake fluid from our Bradley APCs an' sand - and at a real important part in my Harry Potter book when I notices somethin' sticking out of the desert right nex' to me! I was about to open up on it with my M16A2 but when I realized it wasn't livin' I crept up to investigate further and, gawd as my witness, I sez to myself I just found the Wemdas we been looking fer!"

Indeed, Armstrong is now a national hero and is rumoured to be dating Jessica Lynch. The WMD cache he discovered is still being unearthed but so far consists of 3000 spears of an inde-



Saddam's WMDs

terminate age, frankincense, as well as some jewel encrusted armour clearly meant to garb a Soviet-made T-54 tank. Although, in Michael Moore's next expose entitled "Bowling for Controversy and Dollars", the socialist hedonist (who may not even be American) foolishly asserts the armour to be over 2500 years old and designed for a "horse".

Clearly less devastating then a nuclear or chemical weapon, the cache is still very much a WMD. Says military intelligence expert John DuBois: "I have masturbated to a Tom Clancy novel." Major-General Tom "Senate Hearing" Brock Jr. was more to the point, stating, "Saddam is a tricky fox, what with the Babylonian script all over the crating to throw us off his scent. This bejewelled armour plating would have made his tank battalions virtually unstoppable...not to mention stylish as hell! Our engineers suspect the large, pointed-sticks to be some type of fearsome stabbing implement, a cunning pain-deliverance system to be sure. If

one of our boys ever ran out of the 270 rounds of 5.56mm ammunition that is his standard battle-load, and got pricked with one of these he could be moderately wounded, not to mention the damage to his uniform. A stronger A-rab could even break skin with one of these suckers!"

President George W. Bush commented that he is making sure investigating units take "Full steps to prevent nuclear...uhhh...radiation contamination. I mean, people, have you ever seen a radioactive dude? Why I met a fellow once with an extra finger and his leg missing from foolin' around with that stuff! You don't expect our folks to do the freedom march on one leg do ya? Or maybe you do...maybe you're one of them agitators my wife always tells me about. Luckily she gave me this safety whistle! "Tweeeeeeeeee!" Many of the WMDs disintegrate upon contact and elite commandos of the Royal Historical Society of London have been choppered in to assist with the unearthing. Saddam was reached but stated that he had "No comment at this time...we buried a lot of shit in the desert...and does this Will guy ever get it on with Grace, or what?"

-James Nairne

Girl's Heart Swells With Inspiration While Listening to Mariah Carey Ballad; Permanent Damage Caused



You know that feeling you get when you are listening to a Mariah Carey ballad on your walkman on your way to class and you want to pump your fists in the air and sing along because you are so sure that you can perform miracles and rise above the squalor of your everyday existence if only you believe? So did I, until it cost me the use of my left heart valve." This was the statement given to the press late last Thursday by Joanne Mulnick, a long-time Carey fan who became so inspired by listening to the song "Hero," that her heart physically swelled with excitement, causing a rupture.

Up until that fateful afternoon, Mulnick was having what can only be described as a "lousy" day, replete with a distressingly bad mark and the inconvenient (though reassuring) arrival of her monthly feminine state of affairs. However, once she turned on her discman and the sweet vocals of Mariah filled her ears, Joanne let her troubles melt away like I Can't Believe It's Not Butter™ butter substitute spread on a baked potato.

Walking down St. George St. towards her residence, she began to ponder the mysteries of life, such as, why would they name St. George a "Street," when they could have made it an Avenue or something, and then it wouldn't look dumb when you write it because you have to put "St." on both sides of the word "George"? All of this philosophizing was of course inspired by Mariah's words, which lifted Mulnick up off of the pavement, except, not literally, only spiritually of course.

Unfortunately, just as Mariah was reaching her pinnacle key change with its sudden upswing in the synthesized background music, Joanne became so excited that her heart actually burst with glee. Onlookers peeled off her earphones as she twitched on the ground, still humming the chorus. Dr. John Peabody, who treated Mulnick in the emergency room, was stunned to learn what had caused the onset of the attack, though not entirely surprised, since his spirits have also been raised on more than one occasion by songstresses such as Carey. "In my day," noted Peabody, "it was Barbara Streisand. I'll never forget the first patient I killed. If I hadn't had 'Memory' in my B-track player that day, I'm not sure what I would have done."

-Annie Unnold

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NEWS BRIEFS

MARRIAGE CRISIS LINE GIVES REGULAR CRISIS LINE A RUN FOR ITS MONEY

TORONTO (Toike) - "We're overwhelmed by the response that we've gotten," says Angela Hammond, vice-president of Toronto's newest crisis line - Marriage on the Rocks?

In Toronto's poll of Top Ten Crisis Lines, Marriage on the Rocks came in first, followed distantly by Starving Artists, A Call for Creativity. "This was a proud honour for all of us here at MOTR. The competition is fierce. When they came out with the Pet-Loss Crisis Line, I thought nothing could top that, but we have. All because of my broken marriage and distressed children," she said smiling.

She allegedly got the idea after her own marriage fell apart after years of infidelity and abuse. The urban legend around the office is that she thought of it in the hospital after that proverbial last straw. Hammond neither denies nor accepts this accusation.

MY KINGDOM FOR A HORSE

ALBERTA (CBC) - The province of Alberta, increasingly at odds with the rest of Canada (whom Premier Ralph "Kalin" Klein termed "lily-livered spend thrifths") has officially changed their provincial crest to that of a "dollar sign" or "\$". Many Albertonians still prefer their old flag, which proudly displays an inebriated man falling off a horse.

HANDS-FREE CELL PHONE USER ACTUALLY JUST TALKING TO HIMSELF

TORONTO (Bloor St.) - When Bronson McFee strolls down Bloor St. each morning on the way to the office, people take notice. Admired throughout the neighbourhood for supposedly being the first guy to employ hands-free cell phone technology, a major and jarring discovery regarding Bronson occurred last week. "Apparently," says local store owner John Doe, "all those years when McFee self-importantly walked down the street talking about meetings, dates and places, he was really just talking to himself." All those who had previously loved and admired the haughty businessman as he trotted to "work" each morning, were rightly crushed.

BREASTS CATCH FLAME

TORONTO (AP) - Much to the surprise of their owner, a pair of silicone breast implants spontaneously burst into flames at a local all ages club.

"They told me that silicone was non-flammable!" exclaimed 14 year old Janet Johan, whimpering as she gazed down at the two round black patches on her chest where the fire had not only consumed the implants but seared her existing fat as well. "I noticed that they were getting red, but I thought that was just because they were burning from the embarrassment of being squished into this little skimpy top."

The fire was put out when friends threw their drinks all over Johan's chest. Fortunately, none of the teenboppers had any alcoholic drinks. Although Johan will never grow any real breast of her own, on the bright side, she has lost about 15 lbs in this ordeal.

I'm Not as Canadian as You Think

Being a native of the suburbs of Toronto, I haven't had much exposure to the international community. All I have known are Canadians. Mostly. But here, I have been exposed to a whole new world of people. People of different backgrounds, nationalities, and religions are my new peers, and I feel that it is my responsibility to be the 'Canadian Ambassador' to these people. By Canadian Ambassador, I mean act as Canadian as possible, all the time. How do I do this? Simple. Embrace every Canadian stereotype there is. Here's how I pull it off:

1. Act like you know a lot about curling. I have no clue how to play curling. I don't know the rules, understand the main objective, or even know what those guys are yelling as the oversized puck moves down the ice. But do you think that stops me from acting like I invented the game in front of interna-

tional students? Hell no. If they ask what all the fuss is about, make up some rules and compare it to darts if you have to.

2. Call people hosers

The word "hoser" is an easy way to not only identify yourself as Canadian, but take your citizenship to the extreme. When someone questions my knowledge of curling, I take the opportunity to further display my inner Canuck by telling that "hoser" to "take-off". Bob and Doug McKenzie would certainly be proud if you did the same.

3. Wear plaid

Why? Lumberjacks do, and all Canadians are lumberjacks. And curlers.

4. When drinking beer, only drink Molson Canadian.

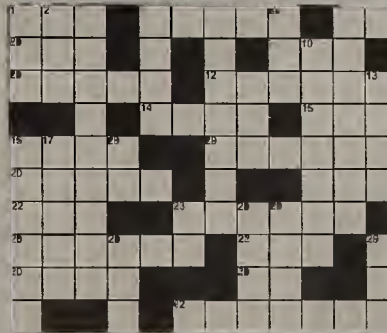
This shouldn't need an explanation, hoser.

5. Act like the cold doesn't bother you This winter has been friggin' cold, and everyone knows it. And as a resident of Canada, you are allowed to gripe about the weather; just not in front of international students. They must continue to think that you live in an igloo and use blocks of ice as pillows. So when an international student asks, "Hey, man, how about this weather?" your reply should always be, "Yeah, it sucks alright, it's more of a dry beat than anything."

Following these strict guidelines will not only make you as Canadian as the bacon that bears its name, but it will give the international students something familiar when their Canadian classmate is just like the Canadians they bear so much about in the movies. I better wrap this up now, I'm late for curling, eh.

-Aaron Peever

the most amazingest crossword ever - by: Barker & Stewart (c) 2005



26. Banana lover

28. Good orgasm

30. Sword of
fencing DOOM

31. Bad orgasm

32. A sac of skin

Going Down

1. Wear a condom to avoid this

2. Artistic fscence

3. It's fun to play with

4. Porn for 73h 1337

5. An STD, fonetikslee

6. NO! Don't cum

7. Made up phrase

10. Vibe sheath, spelled

like a true engineer

13. Da ghetto, dawg

16. North York middle school

17. Dominating position in bed

18. Your tool is __ small!! hee-hee

23. AY

24. Tangy taste

25. What Santa says

27. Put it in the hole

29. Drink this straight

Back and Forth

1. Foreign to NY's

4. Meow

7. 1/2 of 25 down

8. Big thing, small
package

9. Prime Shakespearian
sexing time

11. Female fun, alone.

12. Sexual obsession

14. Fuck

15. Ewww, its slimey

16. Mice

19. Sex Drive

20. Not a hoe

21. Ball

22. Where most Civi
will end up

23. Modern headwear

note: all spellings are intentional in an unintentional way.

email questions, comments, or concerns to: bsxwords@hotmail.com

THE LOVE OF AN ENGINEER

- BY DAVE RUTT -

Tangled up in a matrix of emotion, I have reflected back upon my life, stretched my limits, and transformed myself into a new person.

I'll for one reason, Yttrium, Oxygen, Uranium.

Your eyes are as richly blue as a pulse of electromagnetic radiation with a wavelength of 450 nanometers.

Your hair is so magnificently black that no light can escape it.

Your lovely voice is like an ocean of tuning fork's encasing wonderfully constructive interferences, every supercrest and every supertrough a blessing.

Your skin is so silky smooth that I could calculate the velocity of the precious tears running down your cheek without having to take friction into account.

You're always cool under pressure, despite what Gaa-Lussac has to say about it.

You are as infinitely beautiful as pi.

You are everything I need and more, a deuterium to my hydrogen.

You complete my square and I am a tangent to your curves.

You are integral to me, and when together we are not differentiable.

My purpose in life is to love you, my hypothesis states I will love you.

And in conclusion, I do love you.

SCRAMBLED PORN.

We don't follow the flow,
we create it.

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Thirsty Thursdays

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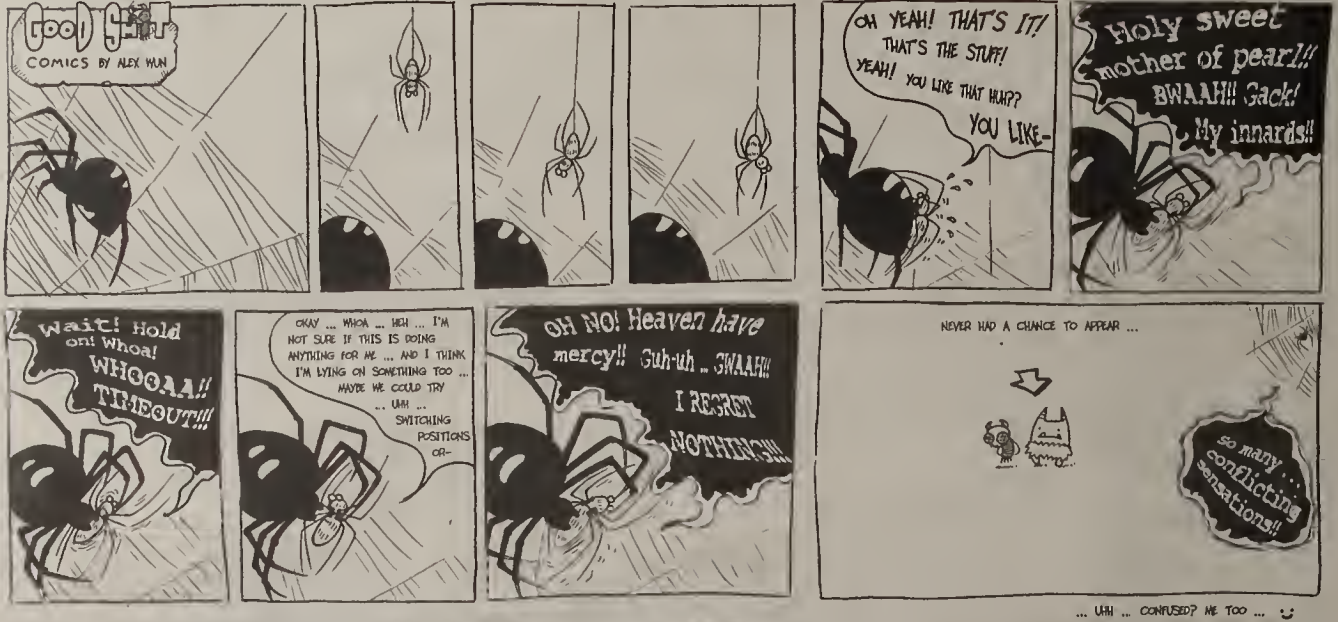
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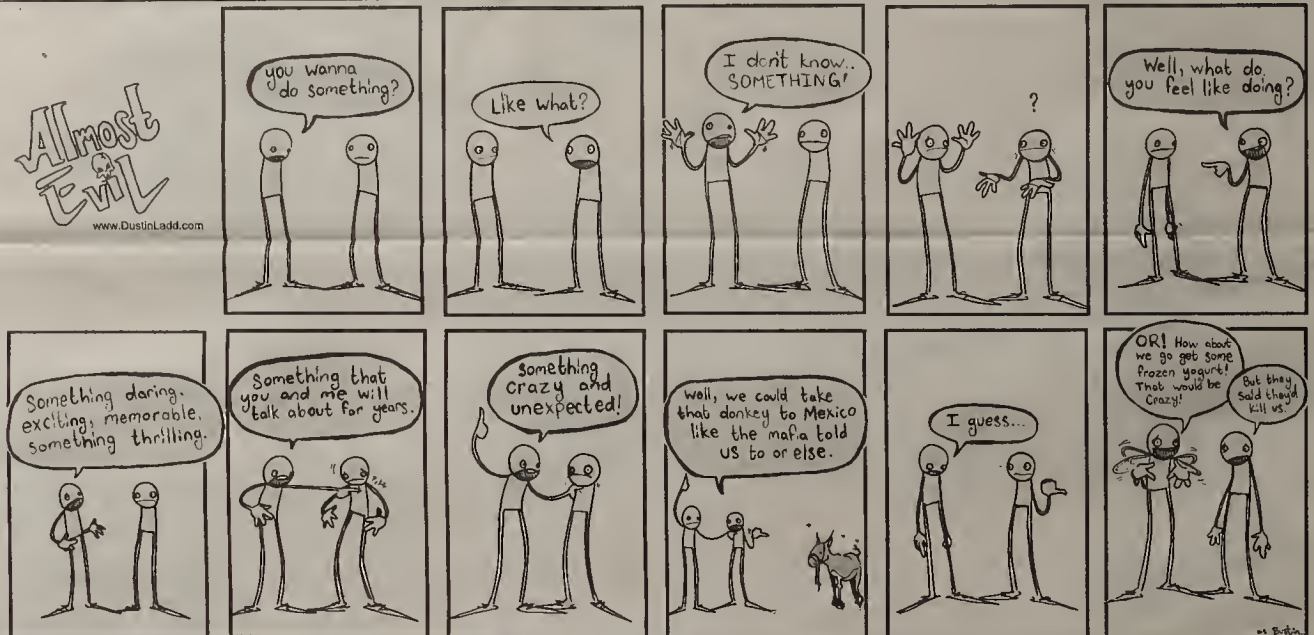
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COMICS



Almost Evil

www.DustinLadd.com



SOMEBODY HATES YOU

Episode 4: $\infty \rightarrow 5$

By Peter Suddard
Todd Reichert



COMICS

No, it's not a bad dream but actually:

THE FINAL ADVENTURES OF CHROMIUM MAN

1

I know this was going to happen

Looks like we're going on foot.

Next time you should label your switches

You know what? That's called being a bitch

You'll probably push them anyway

Yeah I probably would

We last left our heroes face-to-face with Mr. Hey and the GAIN PROSPECT OF WORLD ANNIHILATION THRU HIS CLONES

So how did you end up being cloned?

Well, I was working on the Mr. Hey robot the other week and thought that it would be cool if I had spare parts made for me. You know like if I needed a new alternator for my body or even if my transmission needed replacement

JUST ARE WE TALKING ABOUT YOU OR YOUR CAR?!

I'm talking about me

How... Did they offer you a new engine?

2

Yeah that's right. So I volunteered for this experiment. Then they told me I couldn't get my clones, as they would be used for a SECRET ARMY

They TOLD YOU THIS?!! AND they didn't kill you?

OK. I overheard then. I collected \$500 for taking part in the car

On what?

Like this one?

Switches and gizmos

NO NO DON'T TOUCH THAT SWITCH!

3

KA BOOM

4

HOURS LATER, OUR INTERPRID "HERO(ES)" ARRIVE IN FRONT OF AN OMINOUS BUILDING!

It's LOCKED! How do you think we can get in, Chromium man? Should we break down the door? Or blow a hole in the wall? Or dig a tunnel? Or climb to the roof and enter à la Batman?

5

WRONG. WRONG. WRONG I AM GOING TO USE THIS. MEMBERSHIP HAS ITS ADVANTAGES

ONE OF THE PERKS OF THIS PIECE OF PLASTIC IS THE KEYLESS ENTRY!

BREAK DOWN BARRIERS AND JOIN TODAY!!

6

MINUTES LATER...

You know, I kinda hope they also cloned some hot chicks!

7

NEXT EPISODE: THE CLIMAX!
(Yes! Yes! YES! OH BABY!!)

The Land of Opposites

by Stuart Gots

SO, HOW 'BOUT THAT DATE?

THE ANSWER IS STILL NO!!!

In the Land of Opposites,
Nice guys finish first.

MT

The Power of Numbskull

http://cube30.toike.space.com Cube 30 Toike #4

Okay, the new server is nearly ready. We just need power converters.

There are some in the storage closet in Max's room - I'll get 'em

Man, I forgot how much junk that guy collects

Where does he get this stuff?

Drive, I have the power converters!

What?

I HAVE THE POWER C-

Ah, there they are

There had better be an award-winning good reason you're standing in my bedroom dressed like that

SO... WHEN DO YOU BECOME A PRINCE

SOON BABY SOON

DUNCAN

no, I first date, is this right? aka. you've struck gold

it's not me, it's you.

Yeah... I was just wondering

Are you sure you've never had a boyfriend before??

Yeah, I told you, this is the first time I've even been on a date.

Why do you keep asking?

Em... no reason. Just keep... Yeah.

We don't follow the flow. we create it.

Listen Real Radio

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TOIKE CHANNEL 4

NEWS

NHL to start making hackey sticks out of tofu.

Brazilian volleyball team to start using cube shaped balls.

Limited edition Beanie Babies producers attempting to reach buyers outside the 35-year-old virgin market

SUV sales on the rise; gas consumption up

Bean Burrito sales on the rise; gas expulsion up

SHOWBIZ

Chris Rock melts all Oscars and makes a giant golden emu statue.

Lindsay Lohan's breasts were in her shirt that she was wearing. Paparazzi were on hand.

Tony Danza reported to be more of a man than you'll ever be despite launch of talk show.

TRAFFIC

Look at you poor idiots on the highway. Looking down from the Toike weather chopper, I'd say the roads look about as slick as margarine on Richard Simmons

Why are we suddenly upside down. I am perplexed.

Dear God my arm!

SCANDALS

Surgeon reveals that teen sensation Ashlee Simpson has a mini speaker grafted to the back of her throat.

Michael Jackson walked 24 steps today, ate a bowl of cereal then took a crap. Can you even believe the drama?!



THIS JUST IN:

News caster is covered up by his own headline (which admitidly uses a very large font), and by obscene amounts of information.

Traffic Jam Cam



WHAT'S ON TV

	11:00 PM	1:30	12:00 AM	1:30	1:00 AM	1:30 AM	
TBN SCRABBLE 1	ART OF RACK ORGANIZATION		SINGO!	ADVANTAGES OF DRAWING THE 'Z'	EYE ON 'C'	EYE ON 'O'	TBN SCRABBLE 2
BOOB TV 3	BOOSIES		BOOSIES 2: TWINS	PRE-BOOB	BOOSIES 3: JUGS		BOOB TV 3
ABSTINENCE 4	CONDOM HAS 'NO'... BACKWARDS	ON'T SWALLOW	FUCK YOU	SPECIAL FEATURE TURNING YOUR MAN DOWN			ABSTINENCE 4
SMOKAZ 6	HOLY SHIT MY LUNGS ARE BLACK			ASHES AND BUTTS: A MOVIE			SMOKAZ 6
JACKASS 8	QUMB AS FUCK IDIOT TRIES TO SHOVE EARS OF CORN IN EVERY BODILY ORIFICE (VIEWER DISCRETION ADVISED)					JACKASS 8	JACKASS 8
PONG 7	MAXIMIZING ANGLES AND SPEED			NEROS RULE THE WORLD			PONG 7
PRONZ 9	BITCHES ON ICE: A PORN EXTRAVAGANZA	YO HOI	EAT IT	OHHHHHHHH AHHHHHHHHH EEEEEEEEEEEEEE OHHHHHHHH OMGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGG			PRONZ 9
ANTIPORN 9	BITCHES ON ICE: PUTTING PORN ON HOLD	NO HOI		GET YOUR HANDS OFF THAT			ANTIPORN 9

CHANNEL 4 WEATHER

FRI

Raining like fuck. You can't beat it so just stay indoors. Shit.

SAT

Holy shit. Still raining. Umbrella stores owners are orgasming.

SUN

Precipitation orgy. It just keeps pouring. FUCK FUCK!!!!

MON

I'm drowning in my sorrow. Literally. I can't feel my feet.

TUE

There is no hope. Let's just all migrate to the Sahara. Shit.

TODAY'S LOTTERIES

\$\$\$ \$\$\$ \$\$\$ \$\$\$

ONE IN A BILLION!

884620334

PICK 4

4

SUPER EIGHT

7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7

3 SWEETEST WORDS IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE

Squirrel - Peperclip - Hecky Seck

BLACK HOLE

Sorry, you didn't win. Please play again.

GAME THEORY, SHUNAME THEORY

2UL2K% - InAQ+0 - lime - ΣFCKe#45\$ - 23lfV(@)_hMHwd@

If you've won at any of these lotteries, please destroy your ticket as soon as possible; otherwise, everyone you know and love will begin to turn against you. Just like any other corporata profiteering operation, the rael winners of Ontario's many lotteries are the ones who don't play.

Anchor Stuck In the Corner of the Page



TOIKE STOCKS

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4457475 ▼ 996

69 ▲ SEX

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